

The History of

breake the pate on thee, I am a very villaine, com & be hangd,
hast no faith in thee?

Enter Gads-hill.

Gadshill Good morrow Carriers, whats a clocke?

Car. I thinke it be two a clock.

Gad. I prethee lend me thy lanterne, to see my gelding in the stable.

1 Car. Nay by godsoft, I know a trick worth two of that I faith.

Gad. I prethee lend me thine.

2 Car. I, when, canst tell: lend me thy lanterne (quoth he) marry Ile see thee hangd first.

Gad. Sirra Carrier, what time doe you meane to come to London?

2 Car. Time enough to go to bed with a candle, I warrant thee. Come neighbour Muges, wee le call vp the Gentlemen, they wil a long with company, for they haue great charge.

Enter Chamberlaine.

Exeunt

Gad What ho: Chamberlaine.

Cham. At hand quoth pick-purse.

Gad. Thats euen as faire, as at hand quoth the Chamberlaine for thou variest no more from picking of purses, then giuing direction doth from laboring: thou layest the plot how.

Cham. Good morrow master Gadshill, it holds currant that I told you yester night, thers a Franckelin in the wilde of kent, hath brought three hundred markes with him in gould. I heard him tell it to one of his company last night at supper, a kinde of Audi or, one that hath abundance of charge too. God knowes what, they are vp already, and call for egges & butter, they will away presently.

Gad. Sirra, if they meet not with Saint Nicholas clarkes, Ile giue thee this necke.

Cha. No, Ile none of it, I pray thee keepe that for the hangman, for I know thou worshipest Saint Nicholas, as truly as a man of fallshood may.

Gad. What talkest thou to me of the hangman? if I hang, Ile make a fat paire of gallows: for if I hang, old sir Iohn hangs with me, & thou knowst he is no flaruling; tut, there are other
Troians

Henry the fourth.

Troians that thou dreamst not of, the which for sport sake are content to do the profession, some grace, that would (if matters should be lookt into) for their own credit sake make a whole: I am ioined with no foot-land rakers, no long staffe sixpenny strikers, non of these mad mustachio purple hewd malt worms, but with nobility, & tranquillity, Burgonasters & great Oneyers, such as can hold in such as will strike sooner then speake, & speake sooner then drinke, and drinke sooner then pray, & yet (Zounds) I lie, for they pray continually to their saint the Common-wealth, or rather not pray to her, but pray on her, for they ride vp and downe on her, and make her their bootes.

Cham. What, the Common-wealth their bootes? wil she hold out water in foule way?

Gad. She wil, she wil, iustice hath liquord her: we steale as in a castle cocksure, we haue the receit of Fernesede, we walke inuisible.

Cham. Nay, by my faith, I thinke you are more beholding to the night then to Fernesede, for your walking inuisible.

Gad. Giue me thy hand, thou shalt haue a share in our purchase as I am a true man.

Cham. Nay, rather let me haue it, as you are a false theefe.

Gad. Go to, *homo* is a common name to all men: bid the ostler bring my Gelding out of the stable, fare well ye muddy knaue.

Enter Prince, Poines, and Peto &c.

Poines. Come shelter, shelter, I haue remoued Falstaffs horse, and he frets like a gum'd V eluet.

Prince Stand close.

Enter Falstaffe.

Fal. Poines, Poines, and be hangd Poines.

Prince. Peace ye fat kidneyd rascall, what a brawling doest thou keepe?

Fal. What Poines, Hal?

Prince. He is walkt vp to the top of the hill, Ile go seeke him.

Fal. I am accurst to rob in that thecues company, the rascal hath remoued my horse, and tyed him I know not where, if I trauel but foure foote by the squire further a foote, I shall break my winde. Well, I doubt not but to dye a faire death for all this, if I scape hanging for killing that rogue, I haue forsworne his company houely any time this xxii. yeere and yet I am bewitcht.